

## Middlebury Register.

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MIDDLEBURY, - - VERMONT.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

Peru, Vt., Aug. 8, 1907.

Editor Vergennes Vermonter:

In regard to your reference to Mr. Battell and myself, allow me to say that I consider it an extreme honor to have my name associated with his; for I challenge the naming of any other citizen of the State who is doing more, in a purely disinterested way, to build up the interests of the State,—doing it with no selfish object in view,—no "axes to grind", seeking no political preferment, but acting purely through a spirit of public benefit and utility.

The press of the State is teeming with articles upon the urgent necessity of increasing our attractions and accommodations for city guests, as the chief need above all others. In that matter, where is the person who is doing, I will not say more, but as much as Mr. Battell?—deliberately preserving his many thousands of acres of forest, and establishing one of the finest houses of resort.

The pride of the State is the Morgan horse; well-nigh to Mr. Battell alone we owe its preservation and increasing popularity. In an all-around way he has continually shown his disinterestedness and unselfish generosity of spirit. His character, age, and extensive experience, render him a safe counselor; and when such a man speaks we should listen, and listen with our hand to our ears.

The assertion that the automobile renders it unsafe for the ordinary driver, upon the ordinary road, with the ordinary horse, remains as yet unquestioned. And when we merely ask that the town authorities have the right, with the consent of the County Road Commissioner to establish certain roads where the ordinary driver, with the ordinary horse, can ride in safety, we think that we are asking nothing unreasonable and so asking something which we are going to get.

And just here allow me to record my conviction, backed by a good deal of close connection, that the class of summer visitors which we desire most, and are most liable to get, are those who have no taste for the automobile and dislike to see it around. What they want most is a quiet drive, all by themselves, behind a live horse. This drive they, as well as ourselves, are now unable to get except with a skilled driver behind trained horses. If places were assured where they would be free from the noise, the stench, and the danger, they would be made more attractive to the average summer visitor.

As it is now, the auto people "claim the earth", and unless a compromise is made, the choice must come between the auto and the horse. As for me, if such a choice is forced upon us, there will be no hesitancy. Rather the neigh of a Morgan than the toot of the machine infernal. Rather the breath upon my cheek of a live horse than the stench in my nostrils of a dead engine. I know well that this is a period of revolution; but there is such a thing as revolution and re-revolution. The whirl and turmoil of our present congested state of artifice is bound to sometime give way to a condition nearer simple nature. The world is even now panting for it. The automobile represents Artifice, the horse represents Nature.

M. J. HAPGOOD.

## A Letter From An Owner.

The following letter is from the New York Sun.

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: I enjoy automobiling at a sane speed, as do thousands of other people, and I have never had an accident. Therefore I have a right to sound the warning that unless scorers stop their devilish work, laws excluding automobiles from the highways will be inevitable. Those who do not use automobiles hate them, and they over-vote us 100 to 1. They comprise farmers, horsemen and the masses of pedestrians.

If the scorers do not reform, such a revolution will take place against the tyrant automobile that the American Revolution, caused by such a trivial thing as a tea tax in Boston Harbor, will be thrown into the shade. We are right now up against a proposition to elect a Legislature and Governor on the sole issue of "safety on highways and exclusion of automobiles." Societies are now secretly being formed in New Jersey for this purpose. I know, for I have been asked to join one. The other day I was going quietly 12 miles an hour in my automobile when an enormous touring car running on the wrong side of the road 60 miles an hour narrowly missed hitting me, head on. I would have been knocked into kingdom come with my guests, and the scorcher, and his friends would probably have been ditched and some of them perhaps killed. Let us beware of what is coming unless scorching is stopped.

C. D. L.

Eatontown, N. J., July 31.

## The Auto Cycle of Death.

Seven deaths on the second day of the automobile road-race called the Criterium de France induced the French Minister of the Interior to stop the competition on Saturday. Yet the event was open only to touring cars, and high speed was understood to be not a factor.

This is the second occasion upon which interference with motor road-racing has been deemed a necessary step by the French Government. The Ministerial action bears on American interest because of the recent failure to obtain in New York a special law permitting the setting aside of public highways for the Vanderbilt Cup race. That competition has been abandoned for this season without injury to trade or sport.

Meanwhile the news reports continue to indicate the necessity for taking other steps than those of stopping road-races and imposing speed-laws to check the fatal progress of speed-mania. Yesterday morning there were stories of the killing of four persons in automobile disasters, all within three hours of New York City.

Electric traction, it is said, is to supersede steam locomotion on the railroads. But what is to tame the gasoline monsters on the highroads?—New York World.

## Successful Grange Interchange.

Members of Denmark grange of Lewis county, N. Y., are working out a plan which is succeeding and which gives variety to their literary programmes. This grange is made up of members from three villages, Castlerock, Deer River and Denmark. Occasionally these places take turns in furnishing the grange programmes, and this is found to create enthusiasm among the members and just enough strife to make it interesting. At a recent meeting of Denmark grange the members of Copenhagen grange furnished the literary programme, and Denmark will return the compliment for their next banquet. County Deputy White believes that much good results from this interchange of labor among nearby granges and it has a tendency to keep up a more lively interest and that members become better acquainted with each other. He also favors the use of printed programmes.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

M. J. HAPGOOD.

**T**O make room for new goods we shall close out a line of shoes called Pennant School Shoes.

Ladies'	were \$1.50 now \$1.20
Misses' 11 1-2 to 2	" 1.25 " 1.00
Child's 8 1-2 to 11	" 1.00 " .80
Child's 5 to 8	" .80 " .65

In vici, patent tip and box calf. A bargain you can't afford to miss

**E. E. RICH**

Shoes and Groceries

MIDDLEBURY, - - VERMONT

## SHOPPING IN LONDON.

Methods of the Big Stores in the English Metropolis.

## TRICKS OF THE MILLINERS.

A Ruse That Was Met by a Clever Counter Ruse—The Agitating Experiences of an American Woman Who Was Looking For Bargains.

In American shops the establishment and the customer are separate entities. The firm displays its wares; the buyers examine them and purchase or not, as they see fit.

In London it is different. The moment you enter the door of a shop you are accepted as part and parcel of its interests, a member of the family, as it were. Then a shopwalker pounces upon you and insists on knowing what you want. If you hesitate as to your reply, he plants himself squarely in front of you and waits. When, in sheer desperation (for you had intended a happy, aimless sort of looking about), you say "gloves," he grasps your arm, firmly marches you to the glove counter, seats you at it and details a salesperson to wait upon you.

All this happened to me, and in an exasperated frame of mind I bought a pair of gloves merely to keep peace in the family, but the bland and gentlemanly glove seller had no notion of letting me off so easily. He took it for granted that that first pair was simply by way of preface, and he displayed gloves of my size of all styles and colors. The very forenoon of his conclusion that I would buy them all irritated me, and, briefly announcing that I wanted no more gloves, I paid him for the pair I had bought. Surprised and grieved beyond expression, he beckoned the shopwalker, and together they cross examined me as to why I refused to buy more gloves. Did the colors not suit me? Were the prices not reasonable? Disdaining to answer these questions, I endeavored to stalk haughtily away, but this was not allowed. More in sorrow than in anger, they told me I must wait for my bill. As the gloves were to be sent and I had given the exact change I deemed this unnecessary, but I soon found it to be one of their inexorable laws. Bills, signed and countersigned, must be waited for, no matter how trifling the purchase.

The next thing I learned was that the price asked is far from being the real selling price of the article. I cringed at the thought of offering 5 guineas for a seven guinea hat, but I soon learned that it was expected of a customer and that the marked prices were merely amounts from which to begin the dickering.

And the ruses resorted to by these wicked milliners! In Mayfair is one of the most fashionable millinery shops in the world. Over the door gilt letters spell one of the most famous Parisian names. To this shop I went for a hat. Being very canny, I expressed great interest in several hats which I knew I should not buy. At last I carelessly inquired the price of a hat which had really charmed me from the first. The price was 8 guineas. As it bore four magnificent ostrich plumes, this price was not exorbitant; but, knowing the game, I bargained.

First I asked if they would call it pounds instead of guineas. This meant a reduction in price of only 8 shillings, but the indignity (I discovered) was beyond all words. With a scathing glance the saleslady informed me that they never sold by pounds in that shop, and I stored away the knowledge for future use in swaggar establishments.

Determined to beat them at their own game, I then offered 6 guineas for the hat. This was met with appropriate expressions of horrified surprise, and as a great concession 7½ guineas was proposed. I remained firm in my six guinea offer, and, after a feat of leaving the shop without buying a hat, it was reluctantly accepted.

Then followed what I considered a ruse of extreme cleverness on my part. I had been told that if I left a new hat to be sent home the milliner would change the trimming for others that looked the same, but were of inferior quality. I had been advised, therefore, on purchasing a hat to carry it away with me in order to prevent this. So I remarked on paying for this hat that as I wished to wear it that very afternoon I would take it with me, the large bandbox being easily managed in my hansom cab. The saleslady kindly agreed to this plan and sent the hat upstairs to be boxed.

After waiting fifteen minutes for the hat to return to me I began to grow suspicious, and when it did come I deliberately untied the box, removed the tissue paper wrappings and examined the hat. Sure enough, the four long, rich ostrich plumes had been removed and replaced by four others of the same color, but of a distinctly cheaper grade. I boldly declared this fact, but the saleslady haughtily denied it.

"But," said I, "look in the hat. See the stitches, hastily put in to hold these feathers. They were not there when the hat left me."

"Ah," she said, "merely a few stitches to fasten a bit of trimming that was loose!"

And nothing remained for me but to take the hat and depart. I could not prove my case. I could get no redress. But I learned, when buying a hat, to pin it firmly on my head and walk away, leaving my own old hat to be sent home.

I think such an episode would not occur in any reputable shop in America. —Carolyn Wells in Woman's Home Companion.

## Popular Clothing House

## A Few Real Bargains for a Few Days

A few sizes in men's D. B. corduroy suits at \$3.85. This is less than cost by quite a bit. Boys' corduroy suits as low as \$1.25.

Seven good styled top coats to close at about 75 per cent of cost. Not old "keep sakes" but new this season.

Several dozen four-in-hand, band tecks and shield bows, fresh goods from regular quality stock at 19c.

Kid's wash suits at your own price while they last."

One bunch of umbrellas 33 1-3 per cent off. These goods must move. You win—we lose.

## C. N. ATWOOD &amp; COMPANY

Big dealers in Clothing and Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Bags, Robes, Blankets, Halters, Whips, etc.

MAIN STREET

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

## THE AMERICAN HORSE

## Dan Patch

We notice the following item from the American Horse Breeder:

GOOD RACING. DAN PATCH LOWERS TRACK RECORD.

The third meeting in the Great Western Circuit opened on Wednesday with three races and an exhibition mile by Dan Patch. This great old war horse seems to be in perfect health and racing condition. He was started against the Decatur track record of 2:02, established last season by The Broncho. This he lowered to 2:01½ negotiating the last half in 1:00.

The pedigree of this remarkable horse with racing record of 1:55, the fastest harness record has, so far as we know, never been carefully extended.

From American Stallion Register we copy the following letter concerning Dan, and another week will be able to give some other very interesting letters connected with his pedigree:

DAN PATCH (1-32), 1:55.

Bay, 16 hands, 1150 pounds; foaled 1890; bred by D. A. Messner, Jr., Oxford, Benton county, Ind.; got by Joe Patchen, son of Patchen Wilkes; dam, bay, bred by Doctor Patten, Remington, Ind., got by Wilkesberry, son of Young Jim; 2d dam said to be by Pacing Abdallah son of Abdallah; and 3d dam by Wells' Yellow Jacket, son of Pyls' Yellow Jacket. Owned by M. E. Sturges, New York city; M. N. Savage, Minneapolis, Minn. Kept at Minneapolis, Minn., 1900-1901; Savage, Minn., 1903-1907. Pedigree and information from breeder.

Woodward, Okla., Nov. 7, 1905.

Joseph Battell Esq.,

Middlebury, Vermont.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 1st inst. was forwarded to me here from Remington, Indiana—my former home.

Yes, I bred, raised, and registered Zelica (Vol. 10) the dam of Dan Patch, I owned her dam Abdallah Belle and her sire Wilkesberry—18953. The former I purchased through Dr. J. S. Hood of Nepton, Fleming County, Ky., of a Mr. Dobyns, who then (about 1878) lived in Mason County, Ky. She was sired by Pacing Abdallah (6038). Dam by Wells' Yellow Jacket (sire of Thos. L. Young, Rec. 2:19½). I did not learn anything further of her breeding. Dr. Hood might be able to find out more.

Abdallah Belle was a bay in color to hoofs. She weighed in good flesh about 1150 pounds, was 15-2 hands high, slightly arched over coupling. I drove her on the road in my practice for 10 years. She was foaled in 1878. In 1885 she foaled a bay filly by Indianapolis (517) which I named Colette and registered in Vol. 7. She procured a pacing record of 2:19½ and may have lowered it, as she was sold to a party at Johnstown, Pa., where I lost trace of her.

Zelica was foaled June 17, 1891, and sold by me in August, 1893 to the late Dan Messner Jr., of Oxford, Ind., at my closing out sale for \$255.

Old Belle was very heavily muscled in hind quarters; was a fast walker and when driven fast would always start in a pace which she was apt to change into a trot. She was naturally speedy on the road, but was never trained. Her legs were as clean and smooth as those of a deer, and up to her death in 1899 she never had a bunch or a pimple on her. She was of a highly nervous temperament but very intelligent and tractable.

Her daughter, Zelica, is almost her exact image.

I purchased Wilkesberry—13953—from Wm. L. Simmons of Ash Grove Stock farm at Lexington, Ky., in 1890, when he was two years old, paying \$1000 for him. Gave him one season handling and a half mile track record of 2:30. He was capable of trotting much faster; was

sold and gelded and sent East as a road and park horse. You failed to enclose blank as stated in your letter. If any thing further is desired will be glad to assist in any way possible.

Very respectfully,

D. H. PATTON.

## SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

A State Master Passes Upon Some Important Matters.

A New York Pomona grange at a recent meeting voted to get the opinion of the state master on several questions that arose for consideration at that time. The questions with their answers follow:

(1) Is every member of a grange obliged to vote at the election of a candidate?

I know of no law obliging all members present to vote on applications for membership. Yet I think it the duty of all present to do so unless a good excuse is offered.

(2) Is it necessary that every subordinate grange submit its bylaws to the state master for his approval?

I should say it is proper to submit the bylaws as adopted by subordinate granges to the master of the state grange that he may see that they do not conflict with those of state or national grange and have his approval.

(3) Can one member of a grange properly vouch for another person who has not the annual word and who might be a stranger and thus allow such person to obtain a seat in a grange?

There might be times that it would be proper and show due courtesy to allow one member to vouch for another who might not have the annual word or be able to give it.

## Adopting Grange Minutes.

When is it proper and in accordance with general custom to adopt the minutes of a grange meeting?

State Master Hill of Pennsylvania makes answer as follows: "The grange minutes or record of proceedings is to be adopted at the close of the meeting. This is a natural and proper thing to do, as the body that makes the minutes is the one that should correct and adopt them. In the interval between that and the next meeting they are to be transcribed in the permanent minute book, and are read at the opening of the succeeding meeting, merely to show that the secretary has transcribed them properly, to refresh the memory of the members upon what was done at the preceding meeting, and to suggest any unfinished business requiring action at that meeting."

## What New Hampshire is Doing.

H. O. Hadley, master of New Hampshire state grange, says that encouraging reports are coming in from all sections of the state on grange work. Large classes are being initiated. He has appointed June 15 as children's day and asks that every subordinate grange meet at its hall or some other suitable place to hold a meeting for the interest of the children. And he suggests that as far as possible the exercises should be conducted by the children. The idea is a good one. The State Grange association in that state is planning to co-operate with the Concord fair at its annual exhibition next fall. Eight hundred dollars will be divided among the winning contestants in all departments, in addition to the regular premiums. Premiums of \$40, \$25 and \$10 will be awarded to the

best collective grange exhibits of farm products and a like amount for the best exhibit of needle and fancy work. The exhibit of the New Hampshire grange in this particular is commendable.

## Grange Co-operation.

Clyde grange, located in Wayne county, N. Y., is one of the progressive granges of the state. It is particularly active in cutting out the profits of the middlemen and saving them to the farmers. The Clyde Farmers' exchange was organized in 1900, and incorporated with a capital of \$5,000, later increased to \$10,000. All stockholders are members of the grange. The exchange owns and operates a store and a warehouse. There is storage capacity for 1,400 tons of coal on the top floor of the warehouse, the coal being carried to the bins by an elevator directly from the cars, and from the bins by chutes to the patrons' wagons.

In an adjoining building is a first class roller feed mill with all equipments. There is also a blacksmith shop, stables and sheds. The exchange deals in coal, wood, fertilizers, seeds and general farm supplies.

## Grange Fulfilling Destiny.

U. E. Dodge of Fredonia, N. Y., passed his eighty-fifth birthday recently. Mr. Dodge was the first master of Fredonia grange, which was the first grange organized in New York state and is still one of the most flourishing. When he assumed the office of master he said, "I am chosen to preside over the deliberations of a body whose destiny is shrouded in the dark and misty future, a destiny which no one can foretell and a problem that incessant toil can solve."

## Suicide of Husband and Wife

Naples, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham, who came from New York, committed suicide by taking poison at Castellamar. The reason for the act was that they had sustained serious gambling losses at Monte Carlo.

## FIRST BIG SHOW

MIDDLEBURY OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, Aug. 22

MASON BROS.

UNCLE TOM'S

CABIN CO.

25 - PEOPLE - 25

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Positively the only company presenting the play in its entirety.

Complete scenic equipment and all the necessary accessories.

A production of merit given in the theatre, not in the street. A cast of unusual strength.

No parade, band concerts at noon and night.

Popular Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents

Reserved seats on sale at Sterns' drug store.

## POTATO CHIPS

Are now in season. Call for the "Blue Ribbon" brand peptonized chips, the well known, well made, crisp, "call-for-again" kind, such as I have been selling for years.

R. S. BENEDICT

Battell Block